Eue Đukɔ | Afrika
ROOTS ESTABLISHED!
NOW THE TREE MUST RISE
A NEW MOON INVOCATION FOR THE SECOND CIRCLE OF THE HARMONIC RESET MISSION
Read Here
TƆGBƐŊLƆ AMLIMA MAWUVI
Master Of Return | Womb-son Of The Sacred Fire
| Mawuvi Afrikan | Be Afrikan Now (BAN) | + 233 20 698 4511
amlimamawuvi@proton.me

Introduction:

To those who walked before us… To those who now walk beside us - whether seen or unseen… To those yet unborn, who shall one day inherit what is now only at its roots… Receive this remembrance. Receive this declaration. Receive this consecration:

The First Cycle is complete. What was hidden beneath the soil fulfilled its purpose.

- ✓ The silence has carried its message.
- ✓ The sacrifices have become roots.
- ✓ The questions have become pathways.
- ✓ The disciplines have become pillars.
- ✓ The prayers have become breath.
- ✓ The vision has found its language.
- ✓ The language has begun finding its people.
- ✓ The unseen has prepared the seen.
- ✓ The foundation remembers.

All that was planted in reverence now belongs not to one generation, but to the living current flowing through all generations. The roots have entered the Earth.

Not to possess her - But to remember her.

Not to stand above life - But to grow with it.

Not to build another empire - But to restore harmony.

May those who carried the flame before us know that it was never extinguished. Though scattered by time, empire, forgetting and distance, its embers remained alive beneath the ashes, waiting for the appointed season to breathe again. May every ancestor whose footsteps still echo beneath this living Earth receive this moment as a continuation rather than a beginning.

- Your labor was not in vain.
- Your songs were not lost.
- Your silence was not empty.

We heard enough to continue walking.

Let the Earth bear witness that every root was planted not for power, but for balance.

Not for dominion, but for remembrance. Not for conquest, but for reconciliation.

May the living soil embrace these roots.

May every unseen current beneath the surface strengthen them.

May every season arrive in its perfect time.

May this tree never forget the ground from which it rises.

For no tree rises alone.

- ✓ The Earth must agree.
- ✓ The waters must agree.
- ✓ The winds must agree.
- ✓ The fire must agree.
- ✓ Spirit must agree.

Only then does the seed become a forest.

Invisible hands have guided what visible eyes could not always understand.

To those whose names history forgot. To those whose wisdom still whispers through rivers, mountains, forests, stars, thunder, silence and dream...

We acknowledge your presence with gratitude. Walk beside this work if it serves harmony.

Correct it wherever it strays. Protect it wherever it weakens. Strengthen it wherever it is true.

Let every lesson arrive before every mistake.

Let every closed path become a better direction.

Let every open path remain worthy of those who walk it.

May the Fire carry this remembrance across every horizon.

May the Waters carry it through every current.

May the Winds carry it farther than our own footsteps can travel.

May the Earth anchor it beyond our lifetime.

May Spirit unite every heart, every hand, every mind, every resource, every guide, every companion, every protector and every opportunity appointed for this work in its rightful season.

- ✓ If there are hands prepared to build it, may they find this tree.
- ✓ If there are hearts prepared to protect it, may they recognize its roots.
- ✓ If there are minds prepared to cultivate it, may wisdom guide them here.
- ✓ If there are resources awaiting their rightful purpose, may they arrive smoothly in this second cycle.
- ✓ If there are paths yet unseen, may they open at their appointed hour.

Let nothing meant for this work be delayed or lost.

Let nothing not meant for this work remain attached to it.

May only harmony gather around harmony.

Another Circle now opens.

The work that was hidden beneath the soil now reaches toward the light.

The next season shall no longer be measured only by thought.

It shall be measured by embodiment.

- ✓ By living communities.
- ✓ By courageous hearts.
- ✓ By disciplined minds.
- ✓ By sacred technologies.
- ✓ By restored relationships.
- ✓ By harmony made visible.

To Humanity:

May you remember that no civilization survives by conquering the Earth.

Every civilization endures by learning to live with her.

To the Ancestors:

May this work remain worthy of the path you preserved through memory, sacrifice and silence.

Walk with us as these roots become branches. As these branches become a tree. As this tree becomes a forest.

To the Children of Tomorrow:

If these words find you many seasons from now, know that we did not inherit a finished world.

We inherited a responsibility, and We chose to begin.

Final Consecration:

May every branch offer shelter.

May every leaf remember its root.

May every fruit nourish those we shall never meet.

Let this remembrance travel through all currents.

Through Earth... Through Water... Through Fire... Through Air... Through Spirit...

To every heart called to remember. To every soul called to build. To every generation called to continue.

May it reach every realm in which harmony is still remembered.

The roots are established. Now the Tree must rise.

TƆGBƐƉLƆ AMLIMA MAWUVI

[*Master Of The Return, Womb-son Of The Sacred Fire*]

New Moon - The Second Cycle Begins.